

# OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

## WAR ON THE GARTER.

The Leeds (England) Physical Culture Society intends to make a crusade against the wearing of hats. Now it announced that as soon as the Leeds reformers shall have persuaded their townsmen to go hatless their next attack will be on the garter, which they assert is so provocative of varicose veins. After having cut away its support, the stocking itself will be condemned, and the boot will finally have to give way to the sandal.

## RUBBER AUTOMOBILING VEIL.

An accessory article of apparel which should interest ladies accustomed to automobiling is an absolutely waterproof and dustproof rubber veil. The veil is gathered around the top on a ribbon, which is tied under the brim of the hat. After being so tied it is thrown up over the hat. It may be folded up when not in use and can be conveniently carried in a lady's pocket-book. It resembles in appearance a silk chiffon veil and is of about the same weight.

## BEAUTY OF EXPRESSION.

It is often the plain men and women who inspire the deepest and most lasting affection, and this is probably due to the fact that their play and power of facial expression not only atone for their lack of regular beauty, but reveal such an attractive side that no more charm is needed to captivate a lover.

A hundred pleading letters, dozens of entreating messages, will leave a heart unmoved, whereas one pathetic, yearning look from a pair of soulful eyes will break down the barrier that was, and may be, threatening to divide two lives.

A scornful, imperceptible curl of a pretty lip, intercepted flash of malice or a vindictive glance from bright eyes, will throw a new and disquieting light upon the character of a man or woman.—Philadelphia Ledger.

## MODISH NEEDLEWORK.

Hairpin work has just been elevated by a grand contorter to the honor of ornamenting costly gowns in delicate flimsy material, such as crepon, collenne, sole de chine, lavishly tucked and gauzed. In such a case the trimming, over two inches wide, simulating guip, is made on large shuttles with coarse and silky macrame cord, exactly matching the color of the dress, mostly of chamois or straw color. Sewn through the pleated centre, with the hoops projecting either side quite free, it is arranged in graceful meanderings, which occasionally encircle Tenerife wheels, likewise wrought in extra coarse thread. The effect is uncommon, altogether novel and somewhat rustic, but, above all, forms a strong contrast with the ordinary types of garniture now in vogue, generally being either extremely diaphanous, supple, or dazzling.

## AN OLD MAID TO HER NIECE.

My dear child, you will soon be at an age when you will think a young man is God's own masterpiece.

Several of these masterpieces, small niece, you will think are just lovely; but take my advice and don't be too hasty.

It is only a very foolish girl, my dear, who gets engaged the very first proposal she has.

No—wait awhile! Every proposal you have will be more interesting than the one preceding it.

Beware, my child, of the glib man, who tells in fine language the emotions of his heart. He has been there many, many times before.

Beware, little girl, of the fellow who thinks that a kiss is all that is needed to speak his affection. For, verily, such men are as sands of the sea.

Watch out also for the generation of flatterers who think they have all women down fine.

But when some dear boy comes along, who stammers and blushes, and blurts out queer sentences, then is the time for you to be merciful. For, behold, this awkward youth is really and truly in love with you; so show him every consideration.—Mail and Express.

## THE DESTINY OF WOMAN.

The real results of this modern woman's movement are seen, I believe, says Dr. Lyman Abbott in the World's Work, in better wages to self-supporting women; in enlarged opportunities for productive industry; in consequent industrial independence for unmarried women; in a resultant release from the odious compulsion which drove women into marriage as the only means of livelihood open to them; in an end to that kind of marital subordination which grew out of the fact that an uneducated woman is inferior

to an educated man; in an intellectual companionship in the married life based on a common understanding of all life-movements and a common interest in them all; in the ability of the mother to keep the intellectual respect of her boy after he has gone out of the home to college or to business, and to be his trusted counsellor and his inspirer; in woman's broader horizon, larger life, and more richly endowed character; in the ampler service she can render to society, to her country, and to the world; and in her better equipment for the finest and highest service of all, that which is inherent in motherhood. "It is a woman's destiny," Balzac makes one of his characters say, "to create, not things, but men. Our creations are our children; our children are our pictures, our books and statues." This is the greatest career of all—greater than that of the lawyer, the doctor, the poet, or the artist. Law governs life, medicine prolongs life, poetry portrays life, art presents a simulacrum of life; the mother creates life. The education of the future will recognize motherhood as the supremest of all destinies, and the curriculum of all schools and colleges worthy of the name will be fashioned to conform to this standard and to prepare for this service.

## Fashion's Fads



Most of the French sailors have large round crowns, a wreath of posies and a fall of lace behind.

No matter how many wraps on hand, one of these little blouse jackets of light silk is a necessity for summer evenings.

Silver gray and lace are very chic, and crepon de sole, in palest pinks, blues and mauves, is in request for the toilet de jeune fille.

Batiste is a very beautiful stuff for diaphanous gowns where in a white, buff or cream ground large floral designs in variegated tints repose.

Oddly shaped crowns are prominent features of the summer hat, some having their greatest width from side to side, others are narrow and long.

Shirring done over a soft cord and applied in ribbon effect across the shoulders and the lower part of the yoke is a very new bodice garniture.

Some of the sleeves are fashioned dolman-like, having but the opening for the arm, while the loose drapery falls from the shoulder, taking the place of a sleeve.

New colors are continually making their debuts, and many of them are really charming, though a majority are unattractively named. There is the new onion color, for instance.

Orange, by the way, is one of the very best of the relieving colors, but it must be used skilfully. Toned down with black and white, it combines with almost any of the dark or neutral tinted stuffs, and it is used with good effect in combination with many of the light tints.

Batiste brilliant is an exquisite thin material, with a crisp, yet soft surface, and a satin finish. Some charming patterns were seen the other day in one of the shops where advance fashions are to be studied. They had small white dots and a tiny flower pattern in blue, pinks and mauves. Little girls' frocks would be very pretty in this material.

Children's shirt waists to be worn with the shoulder strap skirt are of various materials, but undoubtedly the most stylish are those of white linen. These can be made up with plain box pleats or with any amount of hand work. Quite wide collars and cuffs with buttonhole edge are very pretty, and feather stitching or tiny vine embroidery can be used effectively.

The serviceable leghorn has given place to the larger and more fancy garden hat for children's wear. These are prettily trimmed with a wreath; and when small bows are introduced to tie the flowers, the effect is of small bouquets laid around the rim. The inside brim of some of these hats is heavily puffed with chiffon and lace, while others are quite plain. A small V-shaped wire extends on one of the undersides of the rim to give the hat a graceful droop toward the shoulder.

It would require the work of 25,000,000 teams to do the work now done by the railroads.

## HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS



### PAIRS IN FURNISHINGS.

There are two or three kinds of drawing-rooms that literally set the teeth on edge and cause the souls of artistic people to shudder within them, comments the London Queen. One is the room where everything is in pairs; there are pairs of vases, pairs of photograph frames, pairs of pictures, pairs of footstools, pairs of everything. It is impossible to prevent the thought flashing across the mind that if pairing originated with the flood, one can only wish that Noah had taken the animals into the ark one by one.

### DINING-ROOM PICTURES.

Do not have too many pictures in the dining-room, lest you detract from the living pictures. The appointments may be meagre; the resources uncertain; but there may be such a cheerful aspect that the inmates of this home will be supremely happy, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. Dry air, sunlight and plenty of it and scrupulous cleanliness are necessary to the wholesome houses. And equally essential is the bright countenance and the warm welcome of the mistress to each member of her family or to any guest.

### ABOUT SALADS.

Nothing is more decorative on the table than a bit of salad served in the heart of some lettuce leaves, in lemon or orange cups, cabbage leaves or scooped out onions, cucumbers, tomatoes, beets, turnips or peppers. Celery salad, plain or mixed with apples or nuts or a plain lettuce salad, is served always with game.

Potato salad is perhaps the most popular for the home table, and nothing seems to take the place of a nice chicken salad for social affairs.

Every housewife who wants the factor of a satisfactory life to abide in her family will seek to include a salad in at least one menu each day. A leaf salad, cress or lettuce, should be served with a heavy dinner.

### FOR THE FLOWER GARDEN.

The farmer who feels that he cannot spare the few cents necessary to buy some flower seeds or a few plants is taking life much harder than is necessary. A small investment in this line will do more toward making the home life pleasant for the women and children than ten times the investment in anything else. Here is a plan to make \$2 supply a wealth of flowers, from mid-summer until the late fall. Invest fifty cents in seeds of dwarf nasturtiums, thunbergias, sweet alyssum, candy-tuft and morning glories, all simple seed varieties, but furnishing an abundance of bloom during the summer and in considerable variety. Then with the balance of the sum buy geraniums, a few bulbs of gladiolus and a few roots of cannas. Set the canna roots in the middle of a bed ten feet across and the geraniums about the edge two feet apart and fill in between them with plants of the dwarf nasturtiums which your wife or daughter has raised from the seeds. The result will be a bed of foliage and flowering plants raised from the seeds mentioned above, except the morning glories, which can be trained over strings or wires alongside the back porch and furnish both blossoms and shade. With a supply of fertilizer unlimited, there is no excuse for there not being a flower garden on every farm. If the suggestions given are followed out this summer you will be inclined to add considerably to the number of classes and have a better display.



Virginia Corn Muffins—Three eggs, well beaten; two heaping cups Indian corn meal and one of flour; sift into the flour two teaspoonfuls baking powder; add one tablespoonful melted lard, three cups sweet milk, one teaspoonful salt; beat well; bake quickly in rings or small patty pans; serve hot.

Almond Custard—One pint of milk, one-fourth cupful of sugar, one-fourth pound of almonds, blanched and pounded fine, two eggs and two teaspoonfuls of rosewater. Stir over the fire till thick as cream, then set in oven till firm. Just before serving cover with whipped cream, tinted delicately with strawberry syrup or red currant jelly.

Quaker Oat Muffins—Scald one cupful of milk, pour it over two-thirds of a cupful of rolled oats; let it stand five minutes; add two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt and one tablespoonful of melted butter; pour this over one and a third cupfuls of sifted flour; beat well and add three level teaspoonfuls of baking powder and one egg, well beaten; fill buttered muffin pans two-thirds full and bake in a quick oven twenty-five minutes.



### THE REASON WHY.

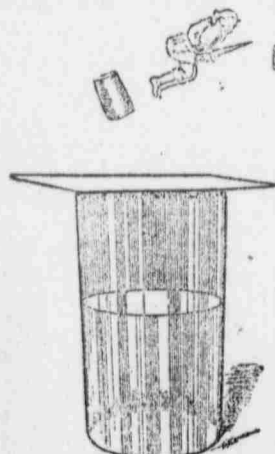
When Bobby was a country boy he had the greatest fun, With naught to do the livelong day, he lived out in the sun. He rolled upon the grass, and he sprawled beneath the trees, His clothes were old, his stockings, too, had extra double knees. He grew as sturdy as could be, his hands and face grew brown, His mother said, "You'll lose your tan when we go back to town."

When Bobby was a city boy he had to go to school, And study, oh! so very hard, when days and nights grew cool. His breakfast he would hurry through, and off to school would race. His mother said, "I b'lieve you haven't taken time to wash your face." And Bobby, growing very red, yet spoke up like a man, "I'm 'fraid to wash my face, mamma, for fear I'll lose my tan!" —Pittsburg Dispatch.

### AN EARTHQUAKE.

This is a funny little trick that is easy to do, and needs no apparatus. Nearly fill a tumbler with water, wipe the edge dry if you happen to have wet it, lay on it a card which is large enough to project at least half an inch all around and let it stand undisturbed. In half an hour or so you will find that the card has become hollow, like a cup, and has sagged down inside of the glass. This is caused by the vapor rising from the water. The lower face of the card, being moist, has swollen or expanded while the upper face has not and therefore the flat card is warped into the shape of a cup. Take it off and replace it with the damp convex side on top. The rounded card represents the round earth, or a portion of it, and in a minute you will see it quake.

But to make the earthquake more interesting your earth should have inhabitants. You cannot make these



### AFTER THE CARD EARTHQUAKE.

small enough to be in the right proportion to your little earth, and if you could they would be too small to see, so you will have to make them as small as you can—say an inch or two high. Make them of paper, stand them carefully on their feet or seat them on bits of cork on your earth before it quakes. If you can make the figures in pieces, with their bodies gently balanced on their legs and their heads on their bodies, so much the better.

You might also add a house built up of four bits of card for walls, held together only by the weight of a fifth piece laid on top of them for a roof.

All your figures and buildings—there isn't room for many—must be in readiness before you turn the earth—I mean the damp card—over. Set them quickly but carefully on the convex surface and wait for the earthquake. Very soon the "earth" will sink in with a snap, and walls, heads, legs and bodies will go flying through the air. The reason is easy to guess. The upper surface of the card has been drying and contracting while the lower surface has become moist and swollen so that presently the card has to bulge down instead of up.

### THE WHITE DOVE.

There was once upon a time a white dove that lived next door to a growly grizzly bear.

The dove had a voice as sweet as music, but the bear had a terrible growl. He was always snarling, growling and quarrelling, till the white dove said: "I cannot stand it any longer. I must find a new home."

So, early the next morning, she started out to find the new home. First she went to the creek and dipped her wings in the shining water till they were as white as snow, and then she flew over the hills and the valley.

"Coo, coo! I should like to live with a good child," she said as she flew.

By and by she came to a small white house by the roadside, and there on the doorstep sat a little girl, who looked so much like a good child that the white dove lighted on a tree by the gate and called, with her voice as sweet as music: "Coo, coo! May I come in? Coo, coo! May I come in?"

But the little girl did not hear, for just then her mother called from the kitchen: "Little daughter, come in! I want you to rock the baby to sleep." And before the dove had time to call again the little girl began to cry as loudly as she could: Eoo-hoo, boo-hoo! I don't want to come in! Boo-hoo! boo-hoo!

"Coo, coo!" called the white dove; but it did no good. So she spread her wings and flew away.

"I would rather live next door to a growly grizzly bear," she said to herself, "than in the house with a child who cries like that."

On and on she flew, over the tree tops and roofs, till she reached a big house that had a great many doors and windows. The windows were open, and, looking in, the white dove saw half a dozen boys and girls playing together.

Oh, what a noise there was! The baby had waked up long before he was through with his nap, and he was crying about it, and the nurse was singing to him, and all the rest were running and screaming and jumping, till altogether there was such a din that the white dove could not make herself heard, although she called many times.

At last, however, somebody spied her, and then what a terrible time she had!

Every child in the room began to push and scramble to get her. "She's mine!" "She's mine!" "I saw her first!" "You didn't!" "I did!" they cried, all talking at once, till the white dove spread her wings and flew away.

"It would be almost as bad as living next door to a growly grizzly bear to live in the house with all that noise," she said as she flew away.

Her white wings were weary, and she began to think that she would have to turn back, when she heard a sound as sweet as her own voice. It came from a brown house near by, and the white dove made haste to the door to find out what the sound was.

When she put her head in at the door, she saw a little girl rocking her baby brother to sleep in his cradle, and it was this little girl who had the voice like music. As she rocked the cradle she sang:

"All the pretty little horses,  
White and gray and black and bay;  
All the pretty little horses,  
You shall see some day, some day—  
All the pretty little horses."

"Coo, coo! May I come in?" called the white dove softly at the door; and the little girl looked up.

Now, the child had often thought that she would rather have a white dove than anything else in the world, and she whispered back: "Dear dove, come in." Then the white dove went in and lived there all the days of her life, and never had to go back to live by the growly grizzly bear any more; for she had found a home with a good child, and that is the best home in the world.—Maud Lindsay, in the Kindergarten Review.

### Music's Part in American Life.

The advances made in the last few years in music and musical appreciation in the United States has been remarkable, says Louis C. Elson in the World's Work. So fast, indeed, have we widened musical opportunities, that, in one important respect, the United States leads the world in music. There is no other country where so much is being accomplished in the musical education of the masses.

The transatlantic education is generally more thorough, but ours is the more universal. The circulation of, at least, three of our musical periodicals—a good index of the interest taken in music—would astound Europeans.

There is not a single city of size in the country, I believe, that does not give its school children free instruction in music up to a certain point. Nor does the training of the masses stop here. In New York, a thorough musician, Mr. Frank Damrosch, trains the wage earners, the working people, in chorus singing, so that they listen to classical compositions and even participate in rendering them. The seed planted in the metropolis soon bore fruit in other cities. Boston followed, with similar choruses under the lead of Samuel W. Cole.

The manly part is to do with might and main what you can do.—Emerson.